

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 15, NO. 50.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, FEB. 3, 1898.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Attention Ladies!

Your next Waist should be lined with
American Queen
Giant Fabric,

It is positively the lightest, strongest and best
waist lining made. For your Skirts use

Prismatic Skirt Linings,

The most Beautiful and Wonderful Printing
in the World. Examine them as a work of Art.
For cheaper dresses use our elegant

Roman Stripes.

These are all perfect substitutes and an im-
provement on silks.

Look for American Queen or Gilbert Mfg
Co. on selva. Colors are guaranteed fast and
will not crock.

C. M. & W. W. FENELON

Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.

**Don't read this
for our sake.
Read this for your
own sake.**

Because there is money in it for
you. What we lose you gain. You
make money when you buy goods
for less than they cost us.

Sheeting that cost us 4½ you get for 3 cents.
Ginghams that cost us 4½ you get for 3½ "
Percales that cost 6 cents you buy for 5 cents.
Women's and Children's underwear for a third
less than we bought them.
Shoes for 1-2 original price, Rubbers and Over-
shoes less than wholesale cost.
SAY? Who sells you a good pair of Rubbers
for 15 cts. and a pair of buckled Arctics
for 45 cents.

Who offers you clothing for ruinous prices?
Who's giving you a cut price on Dress Goods,
Suitings, Silks, Velvets, Laces and Em-
broideries, Table Linen and Napkins?
Half price on Jackets, Capes and Shawls, and a
thousand things we can't write about.
There must be something in such a sale, else the
Store wouldn't be thronged all day long.
If you want anything drop in.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

The Universal Matcher Gauge.

The above device, which was in-
vented and patented by Charles
Schoen of this city, is an invention of
considerable merit and great worth
to planing mills that would turn out
a strictly uniform grade of drop sid-
ing, ceiling, shiplap and roofing.

The gauge has been thoroughly
perfected, and in the Wixson, Bron-
son & French planing mill, where it
has been in use for months, it has
shown a great saving in lumber and
time. The above firm has given Mr.
Schoen a testimonial of its worth to
them, and speaks in flattering terms
of the gauge as an economizer.

Mr. Schoen left Monday for Minne-
apolis, where he will take steps to
bring the device to the attention of
planing mill men throughout the
country. Before returning he will
place an advertisement and illustra-
tion of the gauge in one of the leading
lumber journals, and with the pres-
tige already gained the appliance
should find a ready sale. The price
has been fixed at a very low figure by
the Universal Matcher Gauge Co.,
who will control the machines and
place them on the market. They are
made of brass, handsomely nickel
plated and are perfect in workman-
ship. They are manufactured for the
company by a firm in Chicago, who
have a reputation for fine work, and
at present a large number are ready
for immediate delivery.

Lumber Notes.

It is said that the Menomonee
Indians on the reservation in north-
ern Wisconsin have a tribal fund
which is the property of 1,200 mem-
bers of the tribe, which in the ag-
gregate is about \$1,000,000, and still
growing. The Indians are engaged
in lumbering and are adding yearly
to their fund.

Matt Stapleton was up from Mon-
ico Saturday and remained for an
over-Sunday visit with his family.
He called at the New North office
Monday morning. Mr. Stapleton
says his logging operations are mov-
ing along in the best possible man-
ner. Saturday he had 5,000,000
banked on the Pelican, and will put
in a million a week from now until
his timber is all logged. He has
in the neighborhood of 12,000,000.

C. N. Nelson is putting in 2,000,000
feet of white pine logs near Monico
for Brooks & Ross. The logs are
being hauled to Scofield where they
will be sawed. These logs are said
to be the best that are being landed
at Monico. They are sound and of
good quality, and will run about
eight logs to the thousand.

Joe Nathan bought 250,000 feet of
white pine timber near the Pelican
river, last week, and as soon as he
completes his present logging job
will move his camp outfit there and
put it in. He is at present en-
gaged in putting in 1,000,000 near
Monico. J. D. Day has bought them,
and they are being shipped to this
city, where they will be sawed at the
Brown-Robbins mill. They are good
fair white pine logs, and run about
twelve logs to the thousand. Mr.
Nathan has a four mile haul. He
says his crew are the boys that can
put in logs, and that each team hauls
a carload at every trip, and all he
wants now are cars and he will wind
up his job on short notice.

Charles Harwick was over from
Jeffris Monday, and while here stat-
ed that his firm, the D. K. Jeffris
Lumber Co., would have a cut of
9,000,000 feet this winter, which would
be landed in the Wisconsin and
sawed at the Tomahawk mills. If
the sorting works had been put in
on the Pelican as was talked of some
time ago these logs could as well
have been sawed at Rhinelander.

Let It Be Done.

An energetic movement is on foot
to induce the merchants of the city
to adopt an eight o'clock closing
rule, in order that the employees may
be allowed a little more liberty. As
it is now they, as well as the mer-
chants themselves, are obliged to put
in too much time altogether. The
practice of closing at eight o'clock
has been in vogue in neighboring
cities for some time, and the parties
most concerned have had no fault to
find. Paying after 8 o'clock in the
evening is more often the result of
neglect than necessity, and the
patrons of the mercantile establish-
ments would be equally as well satis-
fied in the long run if they made up
their minds to do their trading prior
to that hour. Two or three of our
leading merchants favor the plan,
and very likely will adopt it whether
it is generally observed or not.

Factory Men Visit Rhinelander.

The Greener Co. of Auburn, Ind.,
and Defiance, Ohio, manufacturers of
barrels, headings, staves and hoops,
were here a considerable portion of
last week, and looked this immediate
country over thoroughly, under the
direction of Paul Browne, secretary
of the Advancement Association.
The party, consisting of Messrs. J. S.
Greener, Chas. McClellan, A. C. Rob-
bins and Paul Browne, toured the
country for sixty miles east and west
of this city. The visitors were most
favorably impressed with the vast
quantities of basswood, elm, birch
and maple everywhere in evidence in
the country traversed, and expressed
themselves as pleased with the out-
look.

The directors of the Advancement
Association met Tuesday night and
made a formal proposition to the
company which, it is thought, will be
accepted.

Mr. Browne, acting for the Advan-
cement Association, has spent
the greater portion of two weeks in-
teresting factory men in this locality
and showing the many excellent ad-
vantages Oneida county has to offer.
If the present company is not secured
he is in correspondence with several
others equally as valuable to the
city, all of them anxious for an ad-
vantageous change of location. Mr.
Browne is to be commended for his
energy in the city's behalf.

Beet Sugar.

Bulletin No. 94, of the Wisconsin
Agricultural Experiment Station has
just been received. It contains the
results of the analysis of sugar beets
during 1897, which prove beyond a
doubt that Wisconsin soil is well
adapted to the successful growing of
the sugar beet. It says:

"The investigation as to the cul-
ture of the sugar beets in Wisconsin
conducted during the past year, con-
firms the results of the work done in
this line during three previous
seasons, and shows that beets of a
high sugar content and a good
purity can be grown in our state,
provided the crops given the care
and attention which it requires; the
yield of beets obtained will be as
large as that secured in other places
under similar conditions. The Lake
Shore region and adjoining counties,
and the northwestern counties of the
state have given the best results as
regards the quality of beets raised."

There were 2,277 samples of beets
analyzed at the station during the
past season, of which 1,673 were fur-
nished by sixty-eight different coun-
ties of the state. The report has the
following to say regarding the an-
alysis:

"The average sugar content of
1,673 beet samples forwarded for
analysis by Wisconsin farmers lo-
cated in different parts of the state
was 12.67 per cent. sugar in the juice,
with a purity of 74.1 per cent. The
average for four years' analysis
came at 12.70 per cent. and 74.8 per
cent. purity. The average estimated
yield of beets per acre was 13.6 tons
(mean of 1,103 reports). It must be
borne in mind that these results
were obtained with beets largely
grown by farmers who had no
previous experience in raising sugar
beets, and who, therefore, often
neglected points of vital importance
in the culture of the crop, such as
deep plowing, careful preparation of
the seed bed, close planting, thor-
ough weeding and cultivation, etc.
Only about 8 per cent. of the farmers
who forwarded samples for analysis
during 1897 had previously grown
sugar beets."

Oneida county furnished a few
samples for analysis. The report
shows that per cent. of sugar con-
tained was 13.75, and the per cent. of
purity to be 75.5. Compared with
the average, throughout the state,
this is a good showing for Oneida
county. The samples from this
county were furnished by F. Balm,
C. Brooks, A. F. Easton and E. Haas.

For the Gold Fields.

Last Friday afternoon a man from
Gladstone, Mich., passed through
Rhinelander enroute for the Klond-
yke regions. He was well equipped,
and is making the journey alone.
He was provided with a skigh,
which was drawn by four dogs, and
calculates to follow the railroads so
far as possible, and make the entire
trip to Seattle. He made a short
stop at the Soo depot, just long
enough to get the train schedule. If
his plans succeed, he and his dogs
ought to be as well hardened, and in
condition to finish the trip to Alaska,
as those men at Chippewa Falls who
are reported to be sleeping in ice
houses and getting up at night and
walking ten miles in their stocking
feet.



A Strong Argument

For our Shoes is the careful manner in
which they are selected as to style, quality
and workmanship.

Years of experience in buying is the only thing that
can get this down to an art and until one has this quali-
fication they cannot do much for you in the shoe line.
They will no doubt give you a good shoe once in a while
but to do it right along and combine the three essentials—
style, workmanship and durability in a shoe, you will find
them wanting.

IRVIN GRAY

Has spent his whole life in the mercan-
tile business.

He has given his whole mind and attention to the art
of buying and selling goods.

He believes in the good old adage "goods well bought
are half sold" and the way our shoes go and the way they
please our customers show this to be true.



We Have in Our Spring Lines

And there is no use in talking, they are elegant.
The Shoe the cut represents is one of the best, and is cut
from a Genuine Vici Kid. It has a fancy inlaid vesting
front, which adds greatly to its appearance.

Then comes the "Tailor Made" Shoe with its heavy
McKay stitch sole and moderated bull dog toe. It looks
odd now, but before the season is really here they will be
in great favor.

We have the extension soles with patent and stock
tips. These come in Kid and White Bros Genuine Crack
proof Box Calf.

We have the cheaper grades of Box Calf, running
from \$1.98 to \$2.50.

Come and see our Shoes. It will do you no harm.

IRVIN GRAY.

CLARK & LENNON

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y

NORTHBOUND
No. 11—Daily—3:50 a. m.
No. 17—Ashland Mail and Express—1:25 p. m.

SOUTHBOUND
No. 4—Daily—11:22 p. m.
No. 3—Ashland Mail and Express—11:11 a. m.

H. C. REGER, Agent.

Missouri, St. Paul & South St. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.
Atlantic Limited—1:50 a. m. Daily
Accommodation—7:25 p. m. Daily.

WEST BOUND.
Pacific Limited—2:10 a. m. Daily
Accommodation—6:55 a. m. Daily.
Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and at Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1906.
Close connections for Toronto, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marquette, Monticello, Wausau, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.
C. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Agent.

L. O. F.
Court Junonia, 1975.

Meetings at L. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
ALEX. DINGLE, C. R. S. K. STONE.

Scarlet fever has broken out on the North Side.

Mrs. G. H. Kemp returned from Wausau Monday.

Mrs. Trumbull returned Saturday from her visit to Marshfield.

Miss Minnie McDonald was confined to her home a portion of the week by illness.

Miss Eva Kemp went to Arbor Vitae Saturday to spend a few days with Mrs. S. B. Bissett.

Mrs. Carey and Miss Redfield returned Friday from a week's visit with friends at Ironwood.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hintz have returned from a five weeks visit with relatives at Menominee, Mich.

W. E. Brown was in St. Paul and Minneapolis several days of last week on business connected with their lumber trade.

Will Taylor, of Appleton, was in Rhinelander the latter part of last week, looking after the pulp wood supply for his firm.

Hugh McLean, of Tonawanda, N. Y., arrived in Rhinelander Saturday morning, and remained during the present week, picking up lumber for his trade.

Gerhard Moe spent the fore part of this week at Minocqua, Arbor Vitae and Woodruff in the interests of the Rhinelander Tailoring Co. He secured a number of orders.

The lecture given by Judge McCormick at the Methodist church Monday evening proved to be a great success, and the Epworth League wishes to thank him for his kindness.

Chas. Miller was brought in Tuesday from a camp where he had been cutting wood for Jas. McGowan with a badly lacerated foot, the result of a glancing blow with an axe.

The first real genuine sleighing of the season is now a feature in Rhinelander. There is a sufficiency of the slippery substance at present for immediate needs, and it is here none too soon for those interested in getting in wood.

Services on Sunday at the First Congregational church: Preaching by the pastor Rev. Geo. H. Kemp. Morning 10:30. Topic, "The Priesthood of Christians." In the evening, 7:30, the anniversary of Christian Endeavor will be observed. Special exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. Doll will be given a reception by the ladies of St. Augustine's Guild Saturday afternoon, Feb. 5, from 3 to 5, in the building first door south of C. D. Bronson's. All children are cordially invited to come and bring their dolls. Admission 10 cents. Light refreshments will be served, for which there will be an extra charge of 10 cents.

The large tank which supplies the Northwestern engines with water at this point, sprung a leak early Tuesday morning and delayed the tracks and things generally in the neighborhood. The leak was caused by a pebble or some other obstacle becoming lodged under the valve cap which controls the flow of water. The cut-off lever but partially closed the opening when the tank valve was last used, and as a consequence the rails were completely covered with ice. The north bound limited was delayed here about twenty minutes, owing to the condition the track was in.

Frank Sherwood was down today, the first time since he had his tussle with cholera morbus. He says he drove thirty miles after he was taken and never came so near dying in his life. After this when he goes out in the country he will take a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with him.—Missouri Valley (Iowa) Times. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

In filling prescriptions PURE is Very THE PALACE Uses Pure

Mrs. T. B. McIndoe returned Friday from her Michigan visit.

B. W. McCarry and family spent last Sunday in Milwaukee.

A. S. Pierce was badly crippled up with rheumatism last week.

Furnished rooms to rent, with or without board. Inquire at this office.

Mrs. Hatfield, of Gladstone, Mich., is visiting at the Briggs residence this week.

Joe Kathana came up from camp Saturday and remained until Wednesday.

Miss Grace Balliet entertained her friend Miss Stevens, of Eagle River, over Sunday.

Dan Schilling, of Stevens Point, spent last Friday and Saturday at Rhinelander.

WANTED—Cedar shingle bolts.
For Sale—Cedar shingles.
STEVENS LUMBER CO.

Miss Kestley, organist at St. Mary's church, spent last Thursday at Tomahawk Lake.

Mrs. Chas. Graef, of Engadine, Mich., spent a portion of last week in this city with her parents.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. S. S. Miller Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brown returned from Wausau Monday, where they had been visiting at the residence of H. H. Johnson several days.

Dr. Henry O'Connor attended the dancing party in this city Friday evening. Henry is now located at Ashland, having bought out an established business in that city.

Henry E. Cushman, who, for the past six months has acted as "bus driver" for the Rapids House, resigned his position Saturday and will take up the study of lumber grading in Day Bros' yard.

Rhinelander Lodge No. 1749, Modern Woodmen of America, will give a grand ball in the New Grand Opera House on the evening of Tuesday, Feb. 22. Frederickson's orchestra will furnish music for the occasion.

The Federation of Women's Clubs of the Ninth Congressional district held a meeting at Wausau last week. The clubs in this city sent delegates, the Monday Club being represented by Mrs. A. W. Shelton, and the Study Club by Mrs. G. H. Kemp.

Alex. Dingle, who has been connected with the lumber firm of H. B. Weiger & Co. for the past three years as stenographer and bookkeeper, accepted a position in the office of the Rib River Lumber Company Monday, and will hereafter look after this firm's books and correspondence. Mr. Dingle is a man thoroughly versed in matters pertaining to the lumber trade, and will without a doubt give his new employers good satisfaction.

A committee of the county board is at work this week, checking up the books of County Clerk Brennan's office for the past six years. It having been reported by some of his friends that he is a little shy in his accounts. The committee is still at work as the New North goes to press, so we are unable to give the result of their investigation.

Perry Clark was a very busy man Tuesday. With the perseverance and patience born of necessity he was doing his very best trying to train a couple of dogs he had purchased to go through some necessary Klondike maneuvers. By dint of a lot of very nice language Perry induced the dogs to pull the sled to which they were harnessed along the road. They did not net like sled dogs but promise to haul quite a load by the time the party is ready to leave.

In a recent letter from Washington, D. C., to an old friend, Major G. A. Studer, for twenty years United States Consul at Singapore, says: "While at Des Moines I became acquainted with a liniment known as Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I found excellent against rheumatism as well as against soreness of the throat and chest (giving me much easier breathing). I had a touch of pneumonia early this week, and two applications freely applied to the throat and chest relieved me of it at once. I would not be without it for anything." For sale at the Palace Drug Store.

craft dropped away before the gusts of wind, the vane turned only sluggishly; and although the shaft and paddle-wheels revolved slowly, the impetus was not sufficient to drive the boat forward. Time after time we poled the craft back into the channel and brought it into position for the wind to act upon it, but always with the same result—to the unspeakable amusement of the on-lookers.

Barnside seemed unable to realize that the boat was a complete failure. He begged us to go on trying to make the machine operate, until we lost patience and called him an idiot. Then his face became the picture of despair, and when finally we got ashore from the unwieldy craft, he disappeared from sight in the bushes; and later, when we shouted to him, he was not to be found. We supposed he had gone home, but learned on the next day that he had not been there. For five days no one saw him. His parents were greatly alarmed. Some thought that he had drowned himself, and a search was promptly organized.

On the sixth day he was found in a hay barn in a meadow—about 10 miles from his home. He was very much scared. Don't forget the date—Friday, Feb. 4.

Don't fail to see the Big Boston Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. at the Grand Feb. 4. Admission 10 cents, reserved seats 20 cents.

Mrs. Stevens, of Minneapolis, is visiting Rhinelander friends. She arrived last week and is a guest at the residence of J. D. Day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Reardon entertained many of their friends at six o'clock dinner Tuesday and Friday evenings of last week.

Dean's Big Boston Uncle Tom's Cabin Company at the Grand Opera House Friday, Feb. 4. Admission 10 cents, reserved seats 20 cents.

We are prepared to gum cross-cut saws on short notice and in first-class shape. Bring them in.
RHEINELANDER IRON CO.

Miss L. Stearns, of Madison, will give a lecture at the Court House on Wednesday evening, Feb. 9. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend. The small admission fee of 10 cents will be charged to those not members of the Rhinelander Woman's Club.

Rev. Robert S. Ingraham will preach at the Methodist church on the morning of the coming Lord's Day, from the text "What Think Ye of Christ?" In the evening he will preach the second sermon on the opening chapters of the Bible, and the subject will be "The Fall."

James M. Harrigan was at Lac du Flambeau Monday adjusting the loss on the Flambeau Lumber Co's dry kiln which was destroyed by fire last Thursday. The kiln was insured in agencies represented by Barnes & Harrigan for \$2,400 and the contents for \$1,000. The loss incurred by the fire amounted to \$3,400.

J. Pitcher, of Antigo, was in this city Friday for a few hours. He had been to Eagle River and was returning to Antigo across the country, driving a valuable three-year-old trotter which is owned in Eagle River. The horse will be put in training under the care of Mr. Pitcher, and it is expected that he will make some fast time next season.

The doctors of the Trask Medical Institute Co., of Marinette, Wis., will be at the Fuller House Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 5 and 6. All invalids who call upon them these days will receive consultation, examination and advice free of charge, but not surgical operation. The doctors treat all chronic, nervous, blood, skin, female and private diseases. All diseases of the eye and ear. Eyes examined and glasses fitted free of charge. Blisters and piles cured without the use of a knife. No money required until cured. Ample accommodation for out of town patients when necessary. See circulars.

Fire in Hose House No. 1.
The unexpected happened Tuesday night when an alarm of fire was turned in from the Central Hose house. The fire was on the inside of the building from which the alarm came and had originated from a lantern which had been used by one of the boys to light up the hay loft so that hay for the horses might be supplied for the night. In some manner the light was overturned and broken, the blazing oil thrown over a heap of straw lying near and the hay loft turned into a blazing furnace in less time than it takes to tell it. Lester Langley, who was filling the racks, took in the situation and came down the chute like a ton of lead. A chemical engine was used on the burning mass and it held the blaze down until water was furnished. The North Side company came down on short notice and their assistance materially aided in saving the building. As the roof was considerably damaged and the hay on hand spoiled. The interior of the hose house did not look much the worse for the wetting but citizens who looked at the ruptured roof and smokehouse appearance of the steeples here were compelled to open their eyes in wonder. It is likely that the boys will throw down the hay in the dark hereafter.

CASTORIA
Chas. H. Peterson

and Lumbermen's Hardware.

It Pleased the People.
The lecture at the M. E. church Sunday evening, entitled "Talkers and Talking," delivered by Judge McCormick, was attended by a large audience of the representative people of the city. There were broad smiles on the faces of those in attendance from the time the Judge commenced speaking until he closed. His remarks covered a wide field within range of his subject and his manner of delivery was up to his usual standard of clearness. The lecture was given for the benefit of the Epworth League, and netted that society about \$20.00.

This lecture was the first of a series to be given by the Epworth League. The next in order will be an address on Tennyson by Rev. R. S. Ingraham, followed by Prof. Hyer on Marie Antoinette and the period of French history in which she figured so prominently.

The subjects of both lectures to be given are interesting in themselves and with the handling they will receive by the men who will deliver them should be listened to by large audiences.

The second entertainment of the series arranged by the Catholic Ladies Aid Society will be the lecture by Father Nugent, of Des Moines, Iowa, on the evening of Feb. 11. The subject will be "Three and Half Pounds of Grey Matter." Father Nugent is said to rank high as an eloquent speaker and a deep and logical reasoner. The Appleton Post says of him:

The orator of the evening, the Rev. J. P. Nugent, of Des Moines, Iowa, spoke charmingly upon "The Philosophy of Civilization." Father Nugent is a gentleman of fine presence and much magnetism of manner. His voice is large, full and soft, and under perfect control. He speaks easily with but little gesticulation, and his discourse fairly bristles with epigrammatic sentences and striking turns of speech that lodge in the memory without conscious effort. The Rev. Nugent is a speaker who clothes great truths and convincing arguments in such happy phrases that the hearer is charmed as well as instructed, and while under the spell of his voice one realizes the charm most keenly. The realization of the instruction comes later, when in thinking of the subject matter, one is overwhelmed with the rush of ideas which come in upon him, and marvels at the number of those terse, bright statements of fact which are stamped upon his memory.

To Denver in Less Than 28 Hours.—Only One Night En Route.—"The Colorado Special."

Beginning Sunday, February 6, a new train will be placed in service between Chicago and Denver via the Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern Line, which will make the fastest schedule ever maintained between Chicago and Colorado's Capital City.

This train will be known as "The Colorado Special" and will leave Chicago via the Chicago & Northwestern R'y at 10:00 A. M. every day and reach Denver at 1:20 the following afternoon, the westbound time at certain intermediate stations to be approximately as follows: De Kalb, 11:20 A. M.; Clinton, 12:25 P. M.; Cedar Rapids, 3:20 P. M.; Belle Plaine, 4:20 P. M.; Tama, 4:55 P. M.; Marshalltown, 5:25 P. M.; Ames, 6:15 P. M.; Boone, 6:40 P. M.; Carroll, 8:25 P. M.; Mo. Valley, 10:40 P. M.; Council Bluffs, 11:20 P. M.; U. P. Transfer, 11:20 P. M.; Omaha, 11:55 P. M., all the same day. Eastbound, this train will leave Denver daily at 3:20 P. M. and reach Chicago 8:15 the next evening. As connections will be made in the Union Depot at Denver to and from trains of all the Colorado lines, passengers will thus be afforded the very best opportunities for quick transit between Chicago and all points in Colorado and the west.

Trains will be vestibuled throughout, lighted with kerosene gas, and will consist of Drawing Room Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars, Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, coaches and Dining Cars serving all meals en route. A feature in connection with the service of this train, which will be appreciated by tourists, is that it will afford an opportunity for a daylight ride through the progressive and thickly settled portions of Illinois and Iowa, which has been impossible heretofore, as all trains for Denver have left Chicago in the evening.

Daily service to Denver via The Pacific Limited leaving Chicago 10:20 P. M. will be continued.

Ho for the Klondike, The Gold Fields of Alaska.

The Soo-Pacific offers a choice of five direct routes. Full particulars as to the sailings of all steamers from Pacific Coast ports to Alaska and accommodation reserved in advance. Through passenger and freight rates quoted. For latest printed matter apply to any Soo Line Agent, or for further information to

W. R. CALLAWAY,
General Pass. Agent,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Have your clothes made where they make them right in quality; right in price.

Don't pay more elsewhere thinking the clothes will be better—THEY CAN'T BE.

Don't pay less elsewhere thinking they will be as good—THEY WON'T BE.

Our \$20 Suits; Our \$5 Pants are the best the price can produce.

Rhinelander Tailoring Co.

WHEN YOU BUY

HARDWARE and CROCKERY

Just look around and don't pay 98 cents for a 75 cent article or 48 cents for a 40 cent article.

Beware of that old chestnut with moss on it. Yours for Best Bargains in our line.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

I Have some remarkably fine things left in

the
JEWELRY LINE

Notwithstanding the unprecedented sales of the past two weeks, I would have you see them. The price will change the ownership title.

Step in and See.
Davenport Street. J. SEGERSTROM.

Leave Orders for Cut Flowers
At Ashton's.

We have just received a stock of the Finest Candy manufactured.
"Alle Go" Chocolate Creams, Chocolate Henriettas, Chocolate Ting-a-lings, Box Candy, Finest in the city, 25c half lb.

We also sell Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pencils, Pens and all kinds of school supplies. Scale Books, Cards, Lumber Leads, etc. Typewriters' Supplies. Finest line of Cigars, Pipes and Smoking Tobacco in the city.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

PAUL BROWNE

INSURANCE,

Real Estate, Abstracts, Loans...

Only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands.

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THE STORY TELLER

Breaking a Broncho.

By Philip Verell Michaels.

ON THE grassy slope of a great irrigation ditch that wound along the hillside above a Nevada valley a young fellow was lying on his back, talking at a saucy breezy perch on a nearby sagebrush. The bluejay was scolding, no doubt of it. He jabbered away in a very shrill, discordant voice, bobbed his tail and agitated his throat most ridiculously. The boy was about Bob Cornway.

Sitting up presently, he gazed at the broad, level floor of the valley—that stretched far to the great blue mountains, miles away on the other side. Half a mile distant was a large area cleared of sagebrush—by the flowing water, for too much water is death to the brush. On it the grass grew abundantly, and a herd of half-wild horses was grazing there in comfort and security. In the hand was a broncho of unusual beauty. He was of chestnut color and plump and sleek. His legs were slender, his neck full and finely arched. His head, which he constantly tossed with a scornful, laughing motion, was small and delicately poised. His long mane and tail floated in the breeze in graceful lines. As if acting the part of a sentinel for the herd, this young broncho alertly stamped a great deal and frequently elevated his nose to sniff what his eyes might fail to see.

"What a beauty he is," Bob soliloquized aloud. "Oh, don't wish that chestnut were mine! Look at him now! Don't be great! Oh, but I'd like to get a straddle of you, my boy!"

"Would you, though?" said a pleasant voice behind him.

Bob leaped to his feet to find "Old Man Treadwell," as the wealthy rancher had been dubbed, on the other side of the ditch, mounted on a large bay horse, upon which he had ridden noiselessly within hearing distance of the boy's speech.

"Yes, I would, sir!"

"He's the most ornary piece of horse flesh that ever walked, that's what he is!" rejoined the rancher, speaking with emphasis. "He shorn't be!"

"Is he really? Why, how?"

"Oh!"

"Yep, and worth nothin' at all. I've had him busted by the best broncho busters in the valley, but it don't do no good. He lets 'em ride 'cause he can't pitch 'em off or kill 'em, but the minute anybody else tackles him he's as bad as ever—if not worse!"

Bob's color had been rising with this description, but he now looked a very statue of defiance.

"I'd like to try that horse," he replied, slowly.

"Well—here the rancher paused and Bob waited breathlessly—"If you'll catch that horse you can have him, for all of me. Only I warn you, he's a good deal of a terror to boot."

"Oh, thank you—"

"Hold on, Bob. Wait till you've straddled him for a second or so and see how you feel. Give my regards to your mother." And away rode the rancher, whistling.

Bob waited a moment, then jumped into the air, rolled on the grass and hugged himself in delight.

"Oh, he, you beauty!" cried he, shaking his fist at the distant horse. "Somebody is going to grip those round sides of yours mighty soon, or my name is Bob Picklepudding, with lots of bubble in it. Let's see, now. How I'll catch him, without another horse to run him by? What's the matter with the crawling trick I learned from Injun Joe? Just the thing!" And he hastened off to his home.

Proceeding from the shed a large, soft rope with a slip-knot at the end—a lariat, though quite inferior to those made of rawhide—the tall young fellow was soon on his way back through the brush to the open piece of ground. He kept out of sight of the watchful eagle, proceeding forward only when the animal was feeding. On coming to the edge of the sagebrush, an eighth of a mile from the band of horses, he pulled his rope, forming a large, easy-running loop, then he lay flat on the ground and began to crawl, dragging the nose behind, but going directly toward the horse.

And now he moved only when the chestnut's head was up, his object being to be seen as soon as possible. Not long did he have to wait, for, snorting, stamping, the broncho quickly conveyed the intelligence of an intruding presence in their territory to the entire herd. In a moment every horse in the band was gazing intently at the boy.

He crawled away in the opposite direction. The horses gathered in a closer bunch behind the chestnut and began to move in a zigzag fashion toward him. Such a singular creature they had never beheld. Their curiosity being thoroughly aroused, they became more bold, trotted forward a little, then sidled off and looked and wondered and approached yet nearer.

Presently the horses were all about him, and Bob was a little concerned with the thought that the Indians might attempt to stamp on him. He lay, however, upon a former experience that had worked in precisely the same manner. He waited until the chestnut stood close on his left. Then he rose to his feet, slowly and deliberately. As

he had calculated, the horses were bewildered to such an extent that they failed completely to recognize what he was even while he stood erect. Grasping his rope, he estimated the distance accurately, and with a quick, strong movement cast the noose over the head of his unsuspecting broncho.

Instantly the band stampeded, chestnut and all. Bob was prepared, however, and, bracing himself, squatted back on his haunches just at the moment the captured animal reached the length of its rope with such effect that the fleeing creature was brought up with an exceedingly abrupt turn. As if realizing the situation, the horse, instead of tugging vainly at the rope that would choke him more and more if he struggled against it, trotted near enough to slack the pressure, and stood posing as docility on a grass pedestal. Bob was amazed.

"That's exactly what Old Man Treadwell said you'd do," he exclaimed.

Never was the animal so capable of perpetrating surprises as this same sleek-looking pony. Acting as if the wondering horses were total strangers and Bob his long-sought friend, he ignored the snurring band and followed the boy with a meekness that simulated affection. He kept the rope hanging slack between himself and his captor, just as an old home-loving cow might have done, and pricked his ears as if with kindly interest in the proceedings. He stood like a sawhorse while Bob cautiously adjusted a blanket and then the heavy Mexican saddle on his back; not once did he wince while the broad cinch was tightened under and around his splendid lungs; only sadness seemed to lurk in his eyes as he opened his mouth to receive the bridle bit. But Bob was not in the least put off his guard by this gentle behavior. Indeed, as an extra measure of safety, he

began to take advantage of the chestnut's submission into the pony's flank. Gathering his reins and attempting to assume command of the hearing land-craft that reeked so smoothly beneath him and clove the air with the swiftness of sound. In this he was not entirely successful, as the broncho had evidently made up his mind to go to the depths of Pickhandle gulch. And go there he did, Bob's utmost efforts to restrain him proving futile.

Finally, he reached a hillock, where a space was clear, but hedged all about by ledges of slate, the wicked edges of which stuck up like pickets on a fence. There he unexpectedly bounded into the air, with a shrill neigh, and threw himself into the wildest contortions. Again and again with the violence of a catapult he jerked himself upward and jolted down as harshly as a brick that falls and strikes a pavement—twisting in the air, and thrashing furiously, right and left, forward and back.

Down came the pony like a sack of wrought iron, jarring the very hillock where he struck; he went up again, but not so high. His neigh, sharp and quick, indicated pain; and lifting a foot all helpless and wounded, he abruptly ceased his horrible antics, and stood submissive and subdued. It was like the miraculous quelling of a storm. His whole body quivered with pain.

Surprised to find himself alive, Bob hastily wiped the blood from his face and slipped feebly down to the earth. How wholesome it felt!

No effort to escape or even to move did the horse attempt; but he turned a face, altered and strange, with a dumb expression of profound respect toward his master. Something else was also in his eyes—supplication.

Bob glanced him over. The foot, half lifted, met his gaze. Not a moment did he hesitate—not a thought of the in-

stantaneous treatment to which he had been subjected by the merciless pony lingered in his mind. Picking up the foot he found, deeply imbedded in the frog thereof, a sharp, white stone.

It was only a moment's work to whip out his knife and dig away the wounding fragment—the bit of rock that had saved his life, in all probability. And such a pitiful moan of relief as that broncho gave when the fresh, healing blood flowed out of the gash!

Bob placed the foot gently down, and laying his hand on the animal's neck spoke to him tenderly. It was evident the pony had never been treated with kindness before; assuredly respect, shame, humiliation and love were in his countenance now, as he placed his nose on the lad's shoulder and rubbed his sweat-soaked cheeks against the bloody one of his master.

For a moment the pony stood as if in meditation. Then, shaking his head and heaving a great sigh indicating how much he regretted the whole thing was, he trotted for several yards, getting his muscles well into action. And then, with a suddenness truly amazing, he "lit into" a spasm of bucking, fearful to see and more fearful to endure. He shot into the air like a spring from out a broken clock; he shook himself in mid-air like a rag in the wind; he landed with his feet bunched so closely that all came down within a space a foot square, stiff-legged. The jolt was enough to scatter the teeth from an Indian's skull. But up he went again, his back arching like a bow, his head down between his legs, his tail flying.

And Bob! Hanging desperately to the bridle rein with one throbbing hand, gripped the bucking strap with the other, pinching his legs together with all his might, he stood on top—while he gritted his teeth to keep them from snapping together and biting his tongue off with the terrible jerking and lugging to which he was subjected.

Changing his tactics with lightning-like rapidity, the broncho now ceased his bucking. Throwing his foam-flecked mouth aloft, he ran at top speed, dashing away through the brush into a trail leading toward the mountains. Bob lay back in the clasp of the saddle, swaying with the altered motion and quite unable, for a moment, to secure a proper equilibrium.

Realizing, however, that the opening fight had been settled in his favor, the boy rapidly recovered his senses, and

fastened a stout "bucking strap" under the tree of the saddle and tied the stirrups loosely together underneath, so that they should not fly toward his head in the earthquake upheaval which he anticipated.

All being in readiness, Bob tucked his trousers into his boots, fastened on a spur, pulled his hat down hard, lashed his hands firmly about his neck and strapped his belt up a couple of holes. Leading the limo-like pony to a wide, sloping space from which a fair and square start could be made, he secured his rope to the post of the saddle, and, grasping the bucking strap with all his strength, vaulted to the saddle so lightly and quickly that even that experienced animal gave a little grunt of surprise.

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How Birds Are Educated in a Large London Establishment.

According to Pearson's Weekly there is a school in London where parrots are educated.

The parrots' academy is conducted on systematic lines, and resembles in many of its features an ordinary educational establishment. In Room I are congregated the birds to be taught, screaming and shrieking in the bliss of ignorance. So soon as they have become accustomed to their surroundings and a little of the natural wildness that characterizes them has worn off, a monitor, in the shape of a parrot that has mastered the art of monosyllabic utterance, is introduced, and under its tuition the class begins to show progress by voicing such simple words as "Yes" and "No."

Room or Standard II marks a step in the upward grade. Bisyllables are here introduced, and double-worded sentences of an easy nature repeated. The third standard comprises trisyllabic words and sentences of a more advanced kind.

Thus far the work is of a routine character, the teachers being the birds themselves. But with Standard IV the real work of education begins, and the bird monitor gives place to the pedagogical proper. The blackboard, too, now comes in. With a piece of chalk the teacher makes the letter "a" on the board, pronounces it aloud, and the birds repeat it, and, in turn, the whole alphabet, after him.

By the time Standard V is reached a parrot of ordinary intelligence can read and spell such words as "cat" and "dog" with reasonable facility.

Standards V and VI continue the process by gradual advances, simple

seems in arithmetic being added to the curriculum and the method of telling the time taught.

The seventh and last standard is devoted entirely to music, vocal and instrumental. Not that parrots are taught to play the piano. That stage of development has not yet been attained, but the more proficient of them are instructed in the art of singing a song to the pedagogical accompaniment on that instrument. When this point has been reached the bird gets his certificate.

There are only two or three of these academies in England, and the fees being high and the business brisk, the owners are doing well. It costs \$20 to secure a good education for a parrot, exclusive of extras in the shape of food and one or two other things, and it takes several months, in the case of the most forward and intelligent pupils, to pass in all the necessary subjects.

AGES OF ANIMALS. Elephants Live Longer Than Lions, Horses or Cows.

As far as naturalists have been able to discover, the elephant lives to the greatest age of any of the animals with which we are familiar. It takes 25 to 30 years, and sometimes longer, for elephants to complete their growth. It is recorded that certain specified animals have lived more than 100 years, but the statistics on subjects of this sort are necessarily incomplete, and therefore unreliable.

The lion is supposed to live 10 years, although it is claimed that one kept in the Tower of London attained the age of 70 years. It is not supposed that he would have lived to that age in his natural condition.

The horse is a short-lived animal, but when carefully kept and allowed to spend a great deal of its time in pasture, it has been known to live past the age of 40 years. The trouble with horses is that they are fed for hard work, consequently their feet and their digestion wear out. Eighteen to 25 years is a very high average age for horses to attain.

Cows live 15 or 20 years, but they have very little value toward the latter portion of this period, save in exceptional cases.

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A Cool Country. In northern Siberia the ground is sometimes frozen to a depth of 600 feet.

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Mounts of Themselves. If you want to hear of squirrels which now something besides cracking nuts and climbing trees, ask the average Georgia "cracker." Down in his pine woods there dwells a tribe of speckled squirrels which has no use for those who have used them. This is not an empty puff, paid for at so much a line, but is voluntarily given in good faith, in the hope that suffering humanity may try these remedies and, like the writer, be benefited. From the (Hensley) (W. Va.) Pathfinder. For sale at the Palace Drug Store.

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